

THE
COMICAL HISTORY

OF THE
MARRIAGE

BETWIXT
Fergusia and Heptarchus.

*Eccl. 10. 8. He that diggeth a Pit, shall fall into it;
and who so breaketh an Hedge, a Serpent shall bite him.
Ver. 9. Who so removeth Stones, shall be hurt therewith;
and he that cleaveth wood, shall be endangered thereby.*



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For the Reader's better understanding the Mysteri-
ous Names, whereupon this ensuing Book is found-
ed, They are explained thus.

FERGUSIA, Scotland. Heptarchus, England.
Juverna, Ireland. Salomoni Pacifico, King James
VI. Bigotzio, King Charles the 1st. Courtezano, King
Charles the 2d. Romanus, King James the 7th. Sal-
omonica, Princess Sophia of Hanover. Rigicidius, the
Usurper Oliver Cromwel. Pius the 5th, Edward the
6th. King of Slaves, the French King. Caledon, Scot-
land. Arch Flamines, and Flamines, Arch Bishops,
& Bishops. Aurantio, King William. Judith, her present
Majesty. Maid of Norway. Margaret Queen of Den-
mark. Hogan Mogan, the Dutch. Battavia, Holland.
Allemania, the Saxons. Lochlans, the Danes. Squadro-
no Volanto, Mottly Ministry.



EDINBURGH:
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(3)

The Comical History OF THE MARRIAGE 'T WIXT

Fergusia and Heptarchus.

BEfore I discourse of this Marriage, it will be necessary, that I tell you the different state and Character of those Noble Persons now Contracted.

FERGUSIA is a Lady of venerable Antiquity, of a competent Estate and Fortune, and a Sovereign over a bold and hardy People: She has cherish'd all her Sons for a long Tract of Time, to their Satisfaction and Content. She lives at a Distance from Neighbours on all Hands; only on her South-border dwells the Rendun'd *Heptarchus*, of whom afterwards. This Lady has lived in great Chastity with her Children at Home; Her Chastity, tho' several Times attack'd, yet was never violated; save that once, a long Time ago, her barbarous Neighbour *Edwardo*, did commit a Rape upon her; at a Time when she was wallowing in Tears, for the Death of her only Daughter, and two of her nearest Cusins were debating who should succeed her.

It was at this Time she was ravish'd by that King, whom, because a Crown'd Head, I will not characterize as he deserves; who to accomplish his Rape on this Lady, had debauched the most part of her Off-spring. But afterwards they repented of their Folly, and rescued their Mother with

(4)
great Bravery, chastizing that Hector to such a Rate, that the whole World Rung with the Noise of it ; and *Edwardo*, with his People, were so infatuated with their Vengeance, that they turned *Quakers* for a considerable Time after.

Fergusia being thus happily delivered, she appointed the noble *BRUSSIO*, and his Posterity, to inherit their deceased Daughter's Patrimony, under whom, and their Successors, all her People lived a long Time happily, keeping her own, and Defending themselves from the Attempts of the Successors of *Edwardo*.

In Process of Time the Inheritance of *Edwardo* fell in to the Successors and Heirs of *BRUSSIO*, in the Person of *Salamoni Pacifico*, who united both their Scepters in one: But this Inheritance being greater, and the Soil much better and warmer then that of *Fergusia*, named *Caledon*, he left it, and went to reside in the Capital City of *Edwardo*. Since which time *Fergusia* has been as good, and worse than a Widow ; and her Children of the first Marriage, Orphans, and Slaves to the Children of the second, viz. the *Edwardines*. Thus she feels her self a poor forlorn Widow, and many of her Children forc'd to leave her House & Country, to push their Fortunes abroad in the World ; and those of them who are possessed of any Fortune at Home, spend it at the Court of *Pacifico*, and his Successors ; To whom shall *Fergusia* complain ? That she's Robbed both of Husband, Means and Children ! She goes to the Altars of *Jovah* : But because that God hath frequently helped her, *Pacifico*, who had Experience of His Power, takes Care to have his Priests banished, who were *Fergusia's* best Friends, and by whom she used powerfully to Supplicat, and that with Speed and Success too ; in whose stead he chose them Priests and Arch-Priests of the Religion, and in the Interest of the *Edwardines*, the better to oppress the poor *Fergusians* at home. These Men carried all before them in the Days of *Pacifico*, and were much more favoured by his Son *Bigotzio*, who in others call *Martyria* ; until the Yoke became intollerable, and those Arch-priests so mortally hated, that



that the *Fergusians* drove them from the very Altars, vindicating their Liberties in many Addreses to *Bigotzio*: And in the mean time called home their best Friends, viz. The Banished Priests, and thus all was happily established by *Bigotzio's* Order, to the content of all. But some *Edwardines* and their Arch-Priests in those Days, made him to overturn all; which forced the *Fergusians* to defend themselves by Arms, in which they were joined by a great number of the discontented *Edwardines*, and their braverie was so great, as to defeat the Arms of *Bigotzio*, and tumbled down his Altars, and mighty Priesthood, which was maintain'd by that Force: Thus they revenged *Fergusia* and her Priests upon the Priests of *Edwardo*. Then it was, that all the Nation of the *Edwardines* embraced the Priesthood and simple Worship of the *Fergusians*. In the mean time, a Faction arose; headed by the bold and valiant *Rigicidius*, who slew the unfortunate infatuated *Bigotzio*, and Banished his Off-spring. This Man was a Gentleman by Birth, who first subdued the *Edwardines*, and then came down into *Caledon* against *Fergusia*, and the young *Courtizano* the Son of *Bigotzio*, whom he defeated. And thus committed a Rape upon *Fergusia* and her Sister *Juvena*: But to make some amends for his folly of ravishing first his Mother, and then *Fergusia* and *Juvena* her Sisters; he treated them all handsomly and suitably to her high Quality, and according to their own Genius, especially in sacred matters, but all this building fell to the Ground on the Death of *Rigicidius*, like Rops of Sand: For all the Sisters called home the Banished *Courtizano*. He as much contemned poor *Fergusia* and more than his Predecessors, and violated all her Liberties Sacred and Civil, and that over the Belly of the Holy Covenant, and the great Obligations and Kindness of the *Fergusians*. To him succeeded his Brother *Romanus* who was rather worse, being deeply Bigotted to the worst Religion then in the World, which the *Edwardines* and *Fergusians* equally hated: Against whom they called in the famed *Auratio* the next Heir to the Crown, by whom he was forced to Abdicate
and

and go to the King of Slaves for Relief. But all in vain, for he died in Exile. *Aurantio* prevailing, *Fergusia* entailed on him, and the excellent *Maria*, and their Successors her Crown: And failreing of them on their Sister *Judith*, and her Issue; who now possesseth all without Issue. In which Case, the *Edwardines* (without Consulting the *Fergusians*) have Entailed their Crown and Kingdom of *Heptarchia*, upon the Illustrious and Virtuous *Salomon*, Grand-Child of *Salomon* *Pacifico*, the next Prince of the Blood, that's qualified, according to the Statutes of *Heptarchia*. But the *Fergusians* find, on the Demise of *Judith*, their Entail expires, and they return to the same State they were in, at the Abdication of *Romanus*: And tho' they encline that the Noble *Salomon* should succeed to their Crown, as the nearest Prince of the Blood, and most worthy: Yet, like Prudent Men, they Refuse the same Successor, unless they be admitted to all the Privileges and Immunities of Subjects that owe Allegiance to one and the same Prince; which the *Edwardines* have for a long time denied them. They find likewise, it's necessary to Rectifie the *O*Economy, which has been dreadfully disordered since *Pacifico* left them; through the Encroachments of the *Edwardines*: And that for this End, either *Salomon* must dwell sometimes in their House, (which for want of a Tenent, an Hundred Years past, has become Ruinous) or else they must have Liberty to put in Tenents of their own Nomination, to keep the House Water Tight, and continual fire in it's Chimneys. For, since the days of *Pacifico*, it's Tenents being all of the Interest of the *Edwardines*, (who used to give them their Tacks as they pleased) they have taken no Care of the House, being oft Abroad at the Court of the *Edwardines*; or else when at Home; Governing it wholly at their Pleasure. This Resolution causes the *Edwardines* to declare the *Fergusians*, *Aliens*, against a prefixed time, if they did not go in to their Succession. In the mean time, the Renowned *Judith*, to prevent all this Storm, and keep her Dominions from being Dismembred on her Demise, purposes a Marriage betwixt the

the Lady *Fergusia* and *Heptarchus*, as the best Expedient to make them both happy ; and accordingly she is impowered by the Senates of both these People, to Nominate Discreet Friends to both Parties, to Meet, and Transact the best Bargain they can, for Both. Before I come to this, it's necessary I tell you the Character and Condition of *Heptarchus*.

This Gentleman is Young, and Lusty, very opulent and Rich, and upon that account a great Contemner of his Neighbours. He was of old very much oppressed, and intirely subdued, first by the *Casurians* ; Then upon their declension, by the *Fergusians*, against whom he called in to help him a Barbarous Pagan People out of *Allemania*, who of Servants and Confederats made themselves his Masters. He was afterwards oppressed by the then famed Nation of the *Lochians* ; And at last by a bravading Bastard, he was Hector'd to an intire Submission, in so far, that he kept nothing of himself but the old Name : So that this Gentleman has all the Blood of these annexed People in his Veins, and also all their conquering Vigour. Tho' he was thus abused in his Minority, yet when grew up, he proved a Stout Valiant Man, and did nothing but commit Rapes on his Neighbours ; particularly on that Magnificent Lady who had sent him her Bastard, whom he made his Slave and Captive ; you are to know also, that this Gentleman has one Sister called *Juvena*, whom he has kept as a conquered Slave for some Ages : Who often bids *Fergusia* look on her Fetters, when she treats on Marriage with *Heptarchus* ; alledging she had once as good terms for her Honour and Liberty as *Fergusia* now expects, but complains *Heptarchus* is so strong, that Parchment will not bind him. Again *Heptarchus* tho' his Religion, and that of *Fergusia's* be one, in it's great Foundations, yet there are such difference in it's Manadgment and Circumstances, that it appears a quite different thing. *Heptarchus*, has a great deal of *Flamines* & *Arch-Flamines*, *Decano's* *Arch-Decano's*, *Parsons*, *Rectorio's*, *Prebendario's* or *Canonicos*, and these Men are possessed of great Estates, and are Members of his Senate, and many times have

possessed

possessed the chief places in his Common wealth. *Fergusia* has none of all these, nor can she find so much as their Names in all her Fathers Testament, and thinks they are of no use, but pernicious and a Burthen to the State. For her part her Priests are all on a Level, and she takes care not to corrupt them with too luxuriant Revenues, seeing she finds these spoil them, to all the purposes that her Father ordained them in his Will: So that one or two of *Heptarchus* his *Flamines* is possessed of more Revenues, than all the Priests in *Caledon* have al together; which makes *Fergusia* cry, *Wherefore all this waste?* Again *Heptarchus* his *Flamines* Arch-*Flamines*, &c. Keep no Wall about their Church yeards, so that they are filled with Profane Dogs and Swine, which *Fergusia* thinks a great Pollution of her Sacred Viands: And therefore she labours to keep up a strong Wall, and has a Gate to shut up, and let out whom she pleases, always on Just Grounds.

Again, *Heptarchus* Priests worship God with a strange Pomp and Ceremony, Reading, Confused Humming and Noise, Becking and Binging, and a wanton kind of *Jig-Spinner*, which the *Fergusians* a wise liken to that Yelping thing that's all Lungs, which their Red shanked Mountain Men are so Dextrous at; all this the *Fergusians* look upon as *Italian Jest*, and at least to be the most Childish Worship imaginable. The *Fergusians* have no part of Worship, but what is grave; Natural, and most certainly Revealed. Besides, those *Flamines* have of late Deserted their own Articles, and Embraced such a Number of new Dogmata's, that their Religion grows like their Almanacks; Which Unstedfastness and Scepticism *Fergusia* hates. Again, *Fergusia* finds all Looseness and Debauchry has been Nursed by the *Flamines*; so that the Controversie twixt her Levell'd Priests, and their Myrtred Apostles, is, Whether Practical Religion shall thrive or not? Whether Civil Liberty, (of which the *Flamines* have been the perpetual Traitors) shall be preserved, or not? In End, I shall conclude his Character, by telling you, He is open and Free, but *Fergusia* is a little more Sullen and Reserved.

(9)
I now proceed to speak of the Contract and Marriage, and whatever was in the Mouths of their Friends on either hands, you shall hear from these two noble Persons themselves. You must also know, it's inconsistent with the Modesty of *Fergusia* to be the Aggressor, tho' few of her Sex do really encline to be Daughters of *Jephtha*.

Heptarchus being advised to this Match by *Judith*, the best of Queens, who was alike interested and related to him and *Fergusia*; one Day makes her a Visite, and after a great many Civilities and handsome Complements, as handsomly returned, he at length accosts *Fergusia*, in this loving Manner, *Alamode de Angleterre*.

Madam, It's long since I began to propose love to you first, it was, you may mind, in the Days of *Pius* the sixth, but you know your Friends then scorned me, & wedded you to my eldest Enemy the *King of Slaves*: But Providence and my Arms, rescued you from the Arms of that Tyrant, together with your own Resolution and Bravery: Old Love, Madam. (as we use to speak) is soon kindled; and besides, since that Time, your Princes I have made mine, since which time I have been ravished with your Charms and Constancy. It's no sudden Passion or young Fond Love I pretend to, it's founded on long Happiness in your Acquaintance, and the Charms of your agreeable Conversation; since the Time that *Pacifico* got us to dwell in one House together. O happy Time! as his Name was, so was he. Madam, You are the only Person in the World can make me happy: I'm passionate to possess that shining Beauty and Vertues I have so long beheld and Admired in you.

Fergusia, Sir, This is an Age of Complements, it is the usual method of the *Beaus* to cajole innocent Ladies with pretended Passion, when in the mean Time they design nothing but interest or diversion, and sometimes both, and when you have got your Design, you leave us to the Laughter of the World. But to touch, Sir, your Complement, I acknowledge it was the Time of the renowned Prince *Pius* the sixth you

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made

made Love to me, and my nearest Friend and Blood Relation; the Duke of *Chatlerault* consented to it, and with great Solemnity swore upon the Bible, as the Commissioners from the *Edwardines* did the Articles agreed upon, but *Henry* the Eighth refused from all, as is offered to be instructed from authentick Evidences, whereupon my Fiends disposed otherwise of me. I bless the Providence that delivered me, and remember with Thankfulness the Favour you then shewed me, in helping to rescue an Oppressed Lady, tho' in the mean time, Sir, it was your own Interest as well as mine, yet I must thank you for it, I think it was the best, if not the only Kindness, I ever had at your Hands. True Sir, you delivered me from the *Gauls*, and put me in a Capacity to deliver my self from the *Romans*. But if you are in earnest with your Passion (to make short Work of our Intreague) I'll tell you what may ease it. I was then a Minor, but now I am at my own Disposol, I'm content to marrie you just on the Contract and Terms you then offered me, a Copy of which I have yet by me: Which Contract Sir, so earnest was your Affection, you published to the World with your Sword in Hand; Terms which you offered when you and I were perfect Aliens, if you are in earnest now when we have been so long Confederates, I'm sure you'll blush to alter.

Hept. It's a long Time since Madam, and I have been much busied in Affairs, it's like I have forgot them: But you say you have a Double of it, pray let me hear what they were.

Fe.g. It's Ordinary Sir, for People to forget what they desire not to mind; but look your own Charter Chift, and there you'll find it. Until you get leasure, I'll read the Copy I have of it, which runs thus in *Mr. Holinshed's History of England, Vol. 3d. P. 998*, which Contract Sir, you'll see preserves my Independancy and Sovereignty as well as yours, and all is reduced to four Articles.

First, *That the Nations shall be under one Head, in a perfect Equallity and Amity.*

Secondly

Secondly, *That there may be a mutual Interchange of Merchandise, and all Laws prohibiting the same abolished.*

Thirdly, *That both Nations enjoy their own Laws, Customs and Parliaments.*

Fourthly, *That it may be lawful for the Subjects of either Nation to Trade in the other, or the Dominions thereto belonging, by Export or Import, By Sea or by Land, without paying any other Customs than the Natives. Upon these Terms Sir, if you are a Man of your Word, I'll be yours for ever, against all deadly, for better for Worse, till Death us Depart.*

Hept. Madam, my Love is so passionate to make you and my self happy (whom I know now much better than I did then) that I cannot be contented with this Sham; For this is not a compleat Marriage, it holds us still at a Distance, No, I can never be happy till you and I become one Flesh, and be intirely incorporated.

Ferg. Incorporated! I'm Jealous *Heptarchus* all is but Diversion or Interest, as I insinuated before; I mind Old *Pacifico* amused the World with such a Thing on his Coins *Faciam eos in Gentem unam*, and that's all I ever heard of it before. But pay Sir, explain your self, what do you mean by Incorporated? it looks pleaguely like your Love to your Pock-pudden, that you'd devour Me and burie Me in the midst of Your self, and I be turned into your very Flesh and Blood, at least it looks like *Janah's* Punishment, swallowed up in the Bellie of the Whale. This is the Notion I have of Incorporating, and if this be it, I had better live unmarried still: And indeed, *Heptarchus*, I'm jealous there is a Snake in the Grass; for your People have oft bragged, I would not be a Breakfast to them.

Hept. My dear *Fergusia* don't speak so, Jealousie is the worst Foe to Love; I intended the closest & dearest Love, even such an

Union, as is betwixt Man and Wife, and that we should be no more twain, but one Flesh; and you misinterpret it in the worst Sense; No, Madam, I mean we should be so much one, as Persons in a conjugal State, and so, *ubi ego Cain, ibi in Caia*. Mind my Motto, *Honi soit qui mal y pense*.

Fergusia, It's no Wonder I be Jealous of your Intentions, considering the Treatment I have had from you, since the Days of *Pacifico*, and yet now and then ye pretended Conjugal Love, when there was nothing but Diversion or Interest in the Case: *Heptarchus*, it's the Way to a firm Agreement, to tell you the Instances of this.

157, You pretended Love to me in the Days of *Pacifico*, and when I had consented to the Terms of Contract, you basely Refiled, and left me, my Friends, and Senate, to the Laughter of the World; by which you discovered, all was but Diversion and Politicks, that's to say, downright Knavery: Not only so, but your Torie Faction, at least joined with old *Pacifico*, to rob me and my Children of all their Properties and Liberties bath Sacred and Civill; So that I was forced against my Will, and great many Remonstrances of my best Friends to embrace Altars, according to these *Pacifico* had seen at *Damascus*, by five damned Articles he paun'd on me, and at one Breath had Sovereignty, and an accursed Turkish Prerogative imposed on me, above Law and Conscience too. And I wonder the more at it, that the Men who were the chief Instruments of all this, would allow no such Prerogative & Sovereignty to God Almighty over Mankind, which yet they exalted *Pacifico* to over me. I must tell you, *Heptarchus*, I think it monstrous for Men to deny absolute Sovereignty to the great Creator of Heaven and Earth, and yet give it frankly to such Vassals of His, as *Pacifico*, *Bigotzio* and *Courtexano* were; If this be not a Contradiction to their Principles, I know nothing can be so? Wonder indeed that *Pacifico* and *Bigotzio* should be exalted to this Prerogative! But it's less wonder that *Courtexano* should have all this Supremacy over all Persons, in all Causes Ecclesiastical & Civil, as his Inherent Right

Right (for I keep their own Words, 2 Par. Ch. 2d. E. Lauderdale Commissioner) for Courtizano's Religion was then the Religion of the World; and therefore no Wonder they adored this God. I dare say, Pacifico, or any of his Successors, durst as soon have cropt their own Ears, as have Broacht this, before You and I dwelt in one House: But Heaven revenged all this Tiranny in the Days of Bigotzio; tho' Heptarchus, I am sorry to mention it.

2do, In the Days of Bigotzio You and I United in the strictest and most Religious Bond, called to this Day the Solemn League. What you designed in making of it I shall not say, but sure I am, you made no Conscience to keep it. I search ever heard you lamented the Breach of it; tho' you have many Fast and Feast Days: But I have still esteemed its breach as the Israelites did the worshipping of the Golden Calf since the Captivity, that whatever Punishments came on them, they judged some Ounces of this great Sin was in it. If it was no Sin thus to be United, and I think it was none, then I am sure the Breach of it, ly at whose Door it will, is a Sin, God will and doth contend both with you and me for. Would to God Heptarchus you were in a penitent and reforming Frame, to Unite with us in this Covenant Foundation, which was the nearest Union we ever had together. Tell me Heptarchus, have you not lost your Religion, yea and Morality too, for which you were so famed in those Days? So that all Vice and Wickedness abounds with you, since you deserted this Contract, and is this not an Evidence God has deserted you? Whatever You or I think, God has and will avenge this broken Covenant. Zeal for the God, and Worship of the Fergusians, Heptarchus, has made me a little more warm on this Head; I wish it might enflame you with Penitent Resentments.

3dly, You oponed this Courtship again in the Days of Courtizano, because you feared our Militia Act; but when that was over, you as basely deserted your Courtship.

4to, In the same Reign, You denied me the Priviledge of a Leige

Leige Man to my Sovereign by your Navigation Act, which yet lyes heavy on my Back, is this Courtship? Pray *Heptarchus* if You are in earnest in what you propose, repeal this Act; or else You both Court and would Marry one, whom you endeavour to make both Alien and Slave: What Credit can You have to Marry one whom you have so abused? Men of Honour reckon it below them, and when Princes Marry such, they use before Hand to Manumit them, and give them Titles and Priviledges answering their Design.

sto, You mind what You did lately to Me in *Aurantio's* Time in the Matter of the *American Isthmus* in all its particulars? It lies written on my Heart, as *Calais* did once at your *Philippi Mario's*. I don't blame that worthie Prince, he was Your Prisoner, and durst not speak one good Word for *Batavia*, more than for me: No I revere his Ashes, as the Father of my Liberty; but when I absolve him, I know whom I have to blame: And now *Heptarchus*, when I have mentioned all this, have I not Ground to Jealous your Intentions, that it's only Interest makes You Court; and when I have consented to entail my Crown on the excellent *Salomonias*, as You have done Yours, without once asking my Advice: You'll then leave me to my self, and let the World again redicule me for my simplicity? But I'm not minded thus, to be babled Four or Five Times in one Age. You bade me mind Your Motto, I bid You mind my Proverb. That I'll not alwise be wise behind the Hand. I don't speak this, as if I had a mind to raise Sedition and Strife? No, do me Justice; and I'm for Peace and a perpetual lasting Friendship.

Hep. Let bygones be bygones Madam, You know what Violence I suffered from these Princes as well as You; You shall have Justice done You in the Matter of the *Isthmus*, I have ordered 400000 *lib.* to pay You for Your Stock and Interest: And the Navigation Act falls to the Ground upon our conjugal Union, this is that which shall make us both happy, and Enable us against Arbitrated Signs of Succeeding Princes.

Fergusia,

Fergusia, Well said, *Heptarchus*, first burn me, and then blow me. Its just the price You payed Me for my Service in the Days of *Bigotzio*; but I mind I got only the Half of it, so mind You'r owing Me 200000 *Lib.* since that Time; and if You pay Me Interest for it, as you pretend to do in this last Case, it will be vastly more. I mind you upbraided Me then for selling my King for a Groat (tho' my Lord *Hollis* has justified Me) and now if I consent to this, and give up the *Isthmus*, and all My Sovereignty, by Incorporating, You, and all the World shall Justly say, I sold my King for a Groat, i. e. 400000 *Lib.* of which only 200000 were payed, & now I have sold my Country for the same Price! Pray Sir, pay off the Old Debt, before I trust You more New. This is a Swatch of Your Faith, and how much You are a Man of Your Word. But You seem to speak of this Payment, and this Conjugal State, as a Thing done, and that you have ordered: Pray Sir, what's the Matter? Sure Sir, You won't Wed Me against my Will.

Hept. I thought, Madam, You had known your Friends and mine, whom the Virtuous *Judith* deputed to concert Terms of our Marriage, had agreed, that you and I should henceforth be one, and entirely incorporated; only you are to be governed by your own Laws; and I'm to pay you the aforelaid Sum for your Losses. It wants nothing but your Senate's Ratification and mine, to make it a Bargain.

Fergusia, Say you so Sir? I know they were about this Matter; and is this the Issue of it? O! that Old *BRUSSIO* were alive, I'm afraid he would *Cumine* all. But because some of them whom I know very well, Fear God and Love Me, I will suffer no prejudice to be done them: And for Others of them whom I know not, I have Charity for them, that their Meaning might be good; but sure I am they have all followed wrong Measures. God open their Eyes now when all things may be retrieved: And if I can make a good Bargain for *Caledon* I will easily be induced to go into the strictest alliance with the Illustrious and Virtuous *Salomon*; and that with the

Consent

Consent of all my best Friends, either in a Civil, Ecclesiastick; or Military Capacity. Have You and I, *Heptarchus*, been fighting these 300 Years for Matter of Moon-shine? And after all, give up that Independency and Sovereignty, which has cost the Blood of so many brave Men to defend it; it makes Me guilty of all the Blood that has been shed on both Sides. It's like these Gentlemen are my Friends; but I fear they have mistaken my Interest: I'm sorry they have been so forgetful of my Honour. But *Heptarchia*, Incorporated, am I to have no more Senates in *Caledon*?

Hept. No Madam, Your Senate and mine are to be incorporated into one: I'm to continue all my Members as before: You are allowed a Bountiful Representation, much more than could have fallen to Your share, by Your Proportion of Tax, Forty five Commons, and Sixteen Peers, and They are continually to meet in my Metropolis. This is the Transaction Madam.

Ferg. Bountiful *Cornucopia*, may be inscribed on it to all Posterity. I thank you for this Bounty; sure my Friends have had hard tugging before they extorted this Bounty. I fear if this take effect, the People's Curse has lighted on the Head of the Peers for their Oppression since *Pacifico's* Days. Strange Alteration! They are now in *Caledon* the whole Senate; for they choose both in Country and Burgh as they please. And none but Sixteen, it will be great Self-denial shall make them swallow this Pill. Well, since these are the Terms, I hope I may speak for my Self, and tell my Children my Mind of this Match, that they may do Me Justice when they meet in my House before it be left desolate, seeing this is the last time I'm to speak, if this Marriage take Effect. I proclaim my self against it on these Articles, and that for the following Reasons.

1st. *Ferg.* I am Old and Gray-headed, you are young and Lusty, and that's an unequal Match; and to speak Broad Scots, it's a Marriage God neither Sends nor comes to: There can be no issue of that Marriage; and it will make you continue Me: And in End, when I am so used, I'll plead for a Divorce and take the first Opportunity of it. 2^{da},

2do, I'm Poor, you are Rich, and ye know what ye can expect with Me, Sir *Ed. Symour* I'm informed told you, and *Mr. Fuller* long ago preached it, how the Lean Kine would eat up the Fat : Nay, I'm for an Equal Match as well as You, for it's the only way to be happy.

Hept. This is Your Advantage *Fergusia*, all I have shall become Yours, all this is calculated to make You Rich and happy.

Ferg. No *Heptarchus*, it makes you proud in your Terms, that I am confided in no other Respect, but my Wealth in the Number of my Members in your Senate. Besides, as I shall show afterwards, it will render me poorer then I am now. I'm afraid you design but what the *Sabechemites* whispered on their Union with the Sons of *Jacob*, tho' they had but little, *Gen.* 34. 21, 22, 23. *Shall not their Cattle, their Substance, and every Beast of theirs be ours?* It's plain by this Union all I have becomes yours, and is perfectly at your Disposal, and nothing you have becomes Mine, so as to be at my Disposal, because there is no Ballance of Power in my Hand, as it will be in yours, as afterwards.

But 3tio, I am weak and you are strong ; and I think it can never be the Interest of a Weaker and smaller People to incorporat with a greater ; for then they lose themselves, and are Sunk in the greater : Even as a small Rivulet is, when it's incorporat with a large River. And besides, they are still in the Mercy, and at the Discretion of the Former. It makes you as Arbitrary over Me, as *Lewis* is over his Asses, on the other Side of the Water. If it be a Politick to guard against the Absoluteness of a Prince, it must be equally so to guard against it in Parliament ; for there have been Tirants as well as the Former, as both you and I know : And if you have a mind to oppress Me, there is no Power left in my Hand to oppose you : I'm a Rebel for the least Sawcie Word.

Hept. All my Strength is for Your Behoof : When we are united we have no divided Interest, my Power shall defend You from all Enemies without and within ; it shall be to preserve Your Liberties, Sacred and Civil.

Ferg. I have had Power enough to defend my Self against all Enemies these 2000 Years past ; I have still made good my Device, *Nemo me impune lacesset* : And I think that is still safer, than to entrust My ALL to Others: I mind the Old Proverb, and I'm afraid, *lest I give the Wolf the Wedder to keep*. It looks as if I were turn'd a Child again (*for Old Folks are twice Bairns*) that I should stand in need of Tutors and Guardians. Beside, for all this Incorporation, you and I still have Divided Interests ; I mean, first Religious, my Priests are levelled, and shaven crown'd: Yours all Mitred ; My Worship Natural and Simple : Yours full of Pomp, Childishness and Ceremonie. My Dogmata Exalts God to an Absolute Sovereignty over Mortals : Yours limit Him (as ye have done your Successors) to a narrow Understanding, Conditional Will and Knowledge.

Your *Arch-Flamines* and *Flamines*, by this Marriage, become my Judges and Peers, and all your Senate are by Oath oblig'd to maintain their *Hierarchie*, Doctrine and Worship : To put all my Interest in their Hands, is not this to give *the Wolf the Wedder to keep* ; when it's their Interest and Conscience too, to devour my Church Constitution. *Heptarchus*, these Black Gowns have been a Black Sight to Me : I am like a Bird fahn out of the Paws of the Hawk, I tremble at the Sight of them, and the sound of their Bells. *Lords Spiritual* ! Lords Spiteful, rather have I found them. I fear these must be removed from the Bench, and their Partizans, or else I am very unsafe : I cannot trust them.

2do, You and I still have divided Interests in Civil Matters: It may be your Interest to prohibit the Export of Goods, which it's my Interest to Export. For Instance, it's plainly your Interest, and perpetual Practice, to Export no Wool or Skins ; and I by incorporating, come under the same Law : When yet it's my Interest, in the present State of things, to Export both ; seeing I am not in a Capacity to Manufacture them to Advantage ; as Lamentable Experience hath of late sufficiently demonstrated : And much more, when I'm incorporated, it
will

will be my Interest to Export these Commodities ; seing your Manufactories will destroy mine, much more then they have done these Years past. I mind the Time when scarce any Body of Fashion, but were well cloathed *Cap-a-pee* with your Manufacture ; and when all the Exactions and Restrictions shall be taken off, it will be much more so : Thus rendering your Manufacture vastly cheaper, to the Destruction of mine. Again it may be your Interest to import what it's my Interest to prohibit the Importation of : For Instance, it's your Interest to allow the Importation of Foreign Linnen-Manufacture, which it's my Interest by all Means to prohibite. Lamentable Experience has taught Me, how much my Linnen-Trade has decay'd, since Mullins, Caligoes, and other *Indian* and *Europian* Linnens have been imported. Again, it may be your Interest to Proclaim War, when it's my Interest at least to be Neutral ; as is plain in the late and present Wars. Again, it's your Interest, it seems, and Practique, that no Foreign Money should be ordinarily Current ; whereas my Practice has been alwise contrary, and so far as I know, it's my Interest too.

Hept. These *Arch-Flamines* and *Flamines* are Men of Moderate Principles, they cannot hurt You : And besides, You are to be secured in Your Spirituals from any Encroachments.

Ferg. I'm told so, but I had rather see it than hear it, it's not done yet, and suppose it should be so, for as Moderate as they are, it's a Maxima in my Politicks, never to trust Men, whose Zeal, Interest, and Conscience contradicts mine.

3^{to}, It's another of my Maxims never to believe a Spiritual Man, when his Contentions are matters of Riches & Ambition ; these Contraversies shall never be reconciled, and above all, there have been Knavish Senates in *Heprarchia* as well as in *Caledon*.

4^{to}, I'm obliged to be circumcised by this Marriage, and you are uncircumcised still : You know what Laws were against such Marriages, I must not Marrie till you be circumcised too, mind the Words of *Jacob's Sons* to the *Shechemites*, Gen. 34. 14. *That were a reproach to us, but in this we will consent*

consent to you, if ye will be as we be, that every Male of you be Circumcised, thus we will be one People, if not, we will be gone.

Hept. Circumcised! Pray what do you mean *Fergusia*? Are we all Heathens and Infidels, because, we are not Presbyterians, I fear we run the State of the *Schechemites* if we consent to this. Pray, say, Madam is it this You mean?

Ferg. You mistake it Sir, that's not my meaning, I mean by this Marriage my Senate are circumcised to Sixty One, and yours is uncircumcised still; why then Circumcise yours to the same number, or else let mine be uncircumcised still. What you mention'd as your fears, I have much more Reason to fear, that you come on me as the *Jacobites* did on the *Schechemites*, when I'm sore, and stridling with this Circumcision, this Wound to my Constitution, take my City, slay my Children, break Your Faith, & carrie away my Cattel! What makes me more jealous is, that *Levi* was one of the two that did all this Mischief to the poor *Schechemites*, I know not but he may do so still, I doubt not but he was as frank for the Marriage as any of his Brethren.

5thly, I'm already cold and frozen by Nature, and my Northerly Situation, consequently my Soil Barren and Rockie: yours is more warm and Southerly, your Soil more fertile and pleasant, your warmth will rob me of mine if I Incorporate, and will be as helpless to me as *Abisbag's* to *David*. Your Soil will Depopulate mine in this Case, much more than it has done these Hundred Years past: Because the very shadow I have of a Court is removed to your *Metropolis*, and by that means I'm removed some Hundreds of Miles further from the Sun than I was before; my Nobilitie will remove to Court, where there Affairs are, my Richest Gentry and every Body that has a Place at Court, or expects any in Government or Army, and consequently my Rich Merchants and ingenious Artificers will also remove where the Center of Trade and Riches is, thus I shall be miserably Depopulated.

Hept. You are mistaken *Fergusia*, a great many will rather come

come from *Heptarchia* and *Batavia* to reside in *Caledon*, to improve Your Fishing and Manufactures: They have already offered to subscribe some Hundred Thousands, if this Marriage take.

Ferg. I beg pardon Sir, I speak nothing but what Experience teaches Me, in all parts of the World, and much more in my Circumstances, where my Soil is barren, viz. That the Remotest parts from the Court and Seat of the Government, are always and must always be Depopulated. I see this verified, to my own Experience, these Hundred Years past, I see it so in *Juverna*, that their Nobility and Gentry reside for the most part in *Heptarchia*. I find it so at Home, the Southern part Depopulates the Northern: It's true to a Proverb, *That they come all over Tay in a misty Morning, and ban the Kuites that take them back again.* By this Incorporation, *Tweed* will become *Tay*. You tell me a great many will come from *Heptarchia* and *Battavia*, and reside here; For which End pray? For Manufactures and Fishing reside here? I think not long; For where there can be no Consumption or Exactions on Trade, Trade must die. But so it must be in a Country entirely drained of the most part of its real Rent. Besides, for Manufactories, you can do them better and cheaper in your Northern Countries, and that I reckon will sink mine.

As for Fishing, you have shewed no Fondness to it for an Age past, so mightily have you been set on Mines in the *Indies*, that you have suffered the *Battavians* to your Shame and Loss, to fish Mountains of Gold out of your own Coasts and mine. Fishing is indeed one of the rich Gifts of Providence to me, which I have not improv'd; but I reckon it still in my Power, if I will, to improve it at such a Rate; that if I'm not infatuated, I may one Day prove *Hogan Mogan*, and put myself in a Capacity to dispute the Sovereignty of the Seas with you, mind it's but one Age since the *Hogans* were as far your inferiors as I am now; and that they owe all they have to the Oppression of a Monarch and Court who lived at a distance. What an other Age may produce, you know not.

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This Trade, my People, if they will, can drive to more Advantage without you, than with you ; but if you join with me in this Trade, I know where the Sap of it must go, even where my Money goes ; and all the Advantage I shall reap by it, will be only what now *Kintire* and the *Illes* get, by my present inconsiderable Fishing, *i. e.* I'll be a Harbour for Herring and Cod-fishers, to come in and Mend their Nets, in a Word, what *Norway* is in Respect to *Denmark*, since it's Union, I'll be with Respect to *Heptarchia*. *Sweden* and *Denmark* never flourished when United ; but now separated, are become both formidable States. I'll be just what *Portugal* was once, when united to *Spain* : But if I remain separate, I have a Handle one Day, at least to be what now *Portugal* is to *Spain*.

6thly, That I shall still be poorer by this incorporation, may be evident by this Additional Consideration, That my Crown Rents, and my Cesses, Excises, all my Taxes are of necessity carried up to Court, which will impoverish me some Four or five hundred Thousand Pounds Yearly ; and I doubt if all the Tobacco and Sugar Trade enrich me so much, I am sure it will not.

7thly, The *Indies* will drain me yearly of Men, which is the best Stock a Country can have, if they are wisely manag'd I had better keep them at home, and learn them to fish and Manufacture, than send them there to plant Tobacco and Sugar.

8thly, Compt the Expeance of my Sixty one Members in your Senate ; if I allow them but 400 *lib.* each (and the Nobility must be allowed more) it amounts to 24000 *lib.* Yearly ; Dear bought Vores ! which after all signifie nothing more to my Security than five or three. And indeed if I must incorporat, I had rather plead for three than Sixty one ; that so when the Rolls are called, *Peers of N. B.* it may be answered *I am here ; Barons, I am here ; Burghers, I am here.* It is enough to tell Stories when they come home, and Sixty one can no more cast the Ballance for *Caledon*, than three.

9thly, I am a Sovereign independent Lady, and I have the Ho-

Honour to be so, for one third of the Worlds Age; By this incorporation I basely surrender it, and come into one State of Politick Slavery, giving up that Liberty which I have to manage my own Affairs, and order them as I think best, into your hands, to manage and order me as you think fit, as a meer County, and the Remotest too of your State: When in the mean Time you retain your own Sovereignty without the least Alteration; and moreover you have Accession to mine: My Ancestors would not have tamely parted with this, they spent their best Blood to maintain it. If my Peers, Barons, &c. be so self-denied, as to part with it, and their own Peerage and full Representation, then let Posterity call them no more Peers of Caledon, but *Esaus*, who sold their Countrie and Birth-right to their younger Brother, for some hand-fulls of soure Tobacco & Sugar to sweeten it. Some of them have a long Time I hear said, *What Good does this Birth-right to me, seeing I am a dying?* it's *Esau's* Talk, I wish they make not his Bargain.

Liberty is the best of all Things, I'd rather have a Highland Plaid with Liberty, than the greatest Dainties, with a Hook in the Heart of it. No Beggar but he would rather beg from Door to Door with Liberty, than be any Man's Slave, tho' he would feed him lustily. It's to bid me cut off my Head and become your Tail; For this is the Incorporation, I give you my Head, and you suffer me to become your Tail, Honour, Independency, Freedom, Sovereignitie, can be sold at no Price, and Slavery is too dear at any Rate. Besides, Sir, No Body can give or resign to you this Sovereignty, &c. My Senate cannot; for they have a Power only *Superstruere*, not *Evertere* (as my learned Lawyers have sufficiently evinced) tho' you should get the Consent *Senatus Populusq;* can this bind Posterity? Themselves it may: But no Agreement, no Oath of this kind, can bind Posterity; for it's a giving away what's not in their Power to give. My Father, for Instance, can make himself a Slave, but not me. So Sir, you're like to have an Eel by the Tail. I'd rather my Sovereignty, Kingdom and State, should die out, like a Sinking Candle in his

his Socket, than thus basely put it out. It's plain, Self-Murder! This Surrender, this Incorporation, by coming under the Power of a Government, wherein I can make no Balance, makes me as much subjected, and dependent on the absolute Will of your People, in all my Concerns, civil and sacred, as if I were your conquered Slave. This is to me as plain, as that Seven hundred Voices always over-run Sixty one. This leads me to a

10th, If you and I incorporat, there is no possible Security of performing the Articles agreed on. For 1st, There's a Gentleman in your Country called *Major Vis*, who can make all Articles void when he pleases. *Juvena* tells me out of her Fetters, *To be ware of him*. He is so strong, Parchment will not bind him. 2dly Compact supposes still different Parties; and where there are no different Parties, there can be no Compact: So that Paction ceases when you and I become one, and of Necessity all Articles must be altered, according to the Circumstances of the whole united Body: And no Man can make a Compact with himself. If I should afterwards tell you, my Contract is so and so, you may tell me again, that's nothing, a part and particular Member of the Body, must not be so much considered as the Good of the whole. *If a Mans Feet*, for Instance, *should bargain, I'll Unite with you, but I must never be shod, and after should plead it as his Priviledge: The Body would tell him, Good Mr. Foot, This Paction was made when you and I were separate, but now we are one: Besides it was Summer Time, but now it's cold Winter Weather; it's for the good of the whole Body you wear Shoes, therefore put them on Sir, or else I have two Hands will force you to it.*

3dly, The Government into which I incorporate, is a free Government, and incapable of Limitation; and atwise at Liberty to do or undo; as they see for the publick Good: For no Parliament can limit a succeeding One, but they can Rescind and Alter what they did. It will be needless for me to complain of Lesion; if I but mutter, it's Rebellion. Nay, they'll tell Me, *Fergusia, You are become Subject to Heptarchia, the True Interest of Heptarchia is Yours, and You can have none other.*

other. The Senate is the only Judge of this Interest, and what they see Good for the whole, you a Part only, cannot Contradict, no more than your *Northumbria*: So, I see Articles in this Case are needless.

Hept. There is no Fear of all this; for I will, when united, Consult Your Interest, as mine own: I'll shew equal Favour and Justice to all my Subjects: If once incorporated, I care not tho' you outdo *Heptarchia* in Trade, Power and Riches.

Ferg. Well said, *Heptarchus*! When *Juverna*, your Planters and Dissenters, say *Amen* to this, I'll believe it; and if your Word be enough on't, what need of Treaty or Articles? I may as well submit all to your Discretion. But the Matter is, you know, if I incorporate, it's impossible I ever can have Trade, Power or Riches. For, 1st. My Crown-Rents, Cesses &c. Are carried off. 2^{dly}, I have no *Metropolis*, but what is vastly distant; My Court, Officers of State, King's Household Publick Meetings of the Government, Parliaments, Councils Courts of Justice, are suppressed, or carried off to your *Metropolis*: It's these Things make Exactions on Trade. 3^{dly}, My Chief Nobility, Gentry, and every one that has, or expects a Place, they go up; this takes away the best part of my Land or real Rent. 4^{thly}, This will draw off my Richest Merchants and Artificers to the Place of Business; as it does now from the North of *Heptarchia*. 5^{thly}, My Sixty one Senate-men, they carry off Yearly some 24 or 30000 *Lib.* 6^{thly}, Your Manufactures will destroy Mine: And when all this is weighed, there can be no Consumption, no Exaction on Trade; and so no Trade, no Power, no Riches, nothing but an inconsiderable Retail in a poor Barren Country, the most remote from Court. These Considerations, and many more, which you may read from the Pens of my Faithful Advocats, *Ridpath* and *Hodges*, make Me against this Marriage. But if you please to Unite on *Pius* the 6th's Plea; or that made in the Days of *Pacificus*, and consented to by Me, it's a Bargain.

I am Confident, for these Reasons, My Senate, when they meet, will Reject this Marriage. In the mean Time, you may

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consider these Plans I have proposed, and with them, read at your Leisure hours the Treaty of *Rippon*: You may think on all that till next Meeting.

No sooner had *Fergusia* ended, but *Heptarchus*, scarce minding the Civility of a Gentleman, flung out of Doors; and as he crossed the Threshold, threatned *Fergusia*, if she did not consent, he would put his Acts in Execution, and declare her Alien: But in the mean Time, added he, *I'll plew with Your Hieser!* *Fergusia* thought it no Time to Answer a Gentleman, that had so far forgot himself: Only she minded him to assuage his *Choler*, that she had not yet forgot, and he might mind, what hapned on the Death of the Maid of *Norway*: And tho' for a while he carried all before him; yet what was the Issue of it? And that for her Part, she should be sorry, if upon the Death of the Excellent *Judith*, whom God long preserve, (who is as much a *Danish* or *Norwegian* Maid as the former) there should be such Bloody Tragedies, and upon the same Theatre; Requesting him to mind also, that all this hapned, just when they were Triumphant over the *Gallick* Nation! Bidding him mind, seeing these Circumstances were the same; he would also mind the End of the Story.

But, after all, I would have no Body think, that I am against a happy Union; only because I know not when I may have occasion to speak again to my Friends in my own House. I will freely tell you the Terms whereupon it shall be a Bargain betwixt *Heptarchus* and Me, which I shall reduce to the following Heads.

1st, Reserving alwise my Sovereignty and all my *Regalia*, that I shall not be obliged nor none of my Successors to take the Coronation Oath, which the *Edwardines* have adapted to the Constitution of *Flamines* and *Arch-Flamines*, and will never go down with my best Friends in *Caledon*.

2^{do}, If it be a Match, I must tell you, I'm under an unviolable Obligation to God Almighty by the National Covenant of *Caledon*, that no *Flamines* or *Arch-Flamines* shall have Place or Power to Vote in any of my Parliaments, and this must certainly be agreed to, otherwise I will reject the Proposal.

3^{dly}, There

3dly, There must be no legal restraint upon any of my Subjects by Sacramental Test, or otherwise rendering them incapable of any Publick Trust or Office, Civil, or Military, by Sea or Land, whereby all my Children who are of my own Religion, may have equal access to be sharers of my Bountie, and have marks of Honour and Trust put upon them.

4thly, If this Proposal take effect, I look upon my self bound in Conscience and Duty to provide, that all Priests who are of the same persuasion with mine in *Caledon*, shall have a legal Title to all the Teithes in all the Dominions that belong to *Heptarchus*, where they are legally called, according to the good Old Principles of the Church of *Caledon*. And tho' I cannot say I will obtain all my desire, yet upon this occasion; I will with a very particular Zeal, speak for my Sister *Juvena*, that she may have the same Freedom of Trade that *Caledon* promises her self with *Heptarchia*.

And in a Word, If You intend to conclude this match with me, I must have the most unalterable and Friendly Security that can be devised, for the Confirmation and Establishment of the Doctrine, Worship, Discipline and Government of the Church of *Caledon*, as it is now Established by Law, according to the Confession of Faith, Ratified in Parliament, Claim of Right, & many Repeated Acts of Parliament; the Execution whereof must be well seen to, and put in the Hands of Fix'd and Faithful Friends in *Caledon*, that so my best Subjects may not be put to Travail some Hundreds of Miles to get Grievances Redressed, but may have Protection and Patrocine at Home, and a more Effectual Execution of many Good Laws than ever my People yet had.

And now before I conclude, I must Apologize a little, that I have spoke with so much Acrimony against those who follow *Heptarchus's* *Flamines* and *Arch-Flamines*, lest I be mistaken by my own Friends, as if I mean'd they were void of all Religion who differ with Me in Circumstantial Points: Far be it from Me to have such a Thought! I know I have Friends in *Caledon*, Men of great Sufficiency, for Natural and Acquired parts
who

who tho' they differ in some things in Point of Church Government with what I have drunk in with my Mother's Milk, I mean the Sincere Milk of the Word, at my Reformation from Popery; yet they are of such Probity, they will never Abdicate Me nor My Religion: Nor are they capable of Sacrificing the great Interests, Religious and Civil of the Nation, for Sordid, mean, base and Self Ends.

And now I have done, when I have begged for God's sake, for the Blessed JESUS Sake, for all that's Dear to Scotsmen & Christians, Let me have time to deliberate upon things that are of the last Consequence to all my most precious Interests; and do not preposterously cram down my Throat, what requires the greatest Deliberation: But as it becomes You, excite my Priests, and all my People in a National way, by Solemn Fasting and Prayer, to wrestle with God for Heavens Direction in this Momentuous Matter. I am struck with Amazement that the Men, whom under God, I could have trusted above all Mortals, viz. The *Squadron Volante*, are against allowing Time to deliberate, Fast and Pray at this Juncture.

But I hope the Wisdom of my Great Council, will not only grant this, but call a General Assembly, seing no Delegates Meeting can condescend, what will be a sufficient Security to the Church on all Events.

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